

THE SENSATIONAL STAMMERING SONG SUCCESS
SUNG BY THE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS

K-K-K-Katy

By
Geoffrey O'Hara
Army Song Leader



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K-K-K-Katy

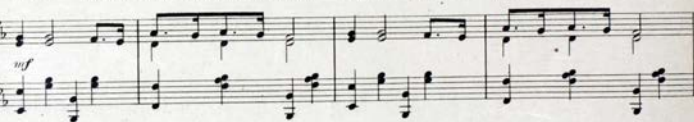
GEOFFREY O'HARA
Army Song Leader
Composer of "Aw, Sammy"

Moderato

ad lib till voice



Jim-my was a sol-dier brave and bold, Ka-ty was a maid with hair of gold,
No one ev-er looked so nice and neat, No one could be just as cute and sweet,



Like an act of fate, Kate was stand-ing at the gate, Watch-ing all the boys on dress pa-rade.
That's what Jim-my thought, When the wed-ding ring he bought, Now he's off to France the foe to meet.



Jim-my with the girls was just a gawk, Stut-tered ev-ry time he tried to talk,
Jim-my thought he'd like to take a chance, See if he could make the Kai-ser dance,



This composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano

3815-2

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rall.

Still that night at eight, He was there at Ka-ty's gate, Stut-ter-ing to her this love sick cry.
 Step-ping to a tune, All a-bout the sil-vry moon, This is what they hear in far off France.

rall.

CHORUS

mf

"K - K - K - Ka-ty, beau-ti-ful Ka-ty, You're the on-ly g-g-g-girl that I a-

dore; — When the m-m-m-moon shines, O-ver the cow-shed, I'll be

wait-ing at the k-k-k-itch-en door." "K - K - K - door."

1 2

MUSIC WILL HELP WIN THE WAR!

A NATION'S SONGS The Popular Songs of America at War

By A Patriot

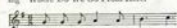
A NATION that sings can never be beaten—each song is a mile-stone on the road to victory.

Songs are to a nation's spirit what ammunition is to an army. The producer of songs is an "ammunition" maker. The nation calls upon him for "ammunition" to fight off fatigue and worry. The response has been magnificent. America's war songs are spreading through the world—hailed by our allies as the omen of victory.



When the boys march down the Avenue, it's the martial crash of "Over There" that puts the victory swing in their stride. When the subscription squad "sets to" before a Liberty Bell, "It's a Long Way to Berlin, But We'll Get There" starts the signatures to the blanks. When the troop trains speed through, "Good-bye Broadway, Hello France" swells every heart with confidence.

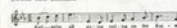
—Even into the jaws of death! American history has no finer page than that of the men on the Tuscumbas, who went down singing "Where Do We Go From Here."



But aside from their effect as stimulants of the national spirit, these war songs, simply as developments, are interesting.

Where did they come? What brought them? How did they happen?

The list is already a familiar one. Heading it is "Over There." Presiding close for popularity are "Where Do We Go From Here," "It's a Long Way to Berlin, But We'll Get There," "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here," "Good-bye Broadway, Hello France." And now they're singing a lot of newer ones like "We're All Going Calling On the Kaiser," "If He Can Fight Like He Can Love, Why Then It's Good Night Germany," and "Just Like Washington Crossed the Delaware, Gert! Pershing Will Cross the Rhine."



When we examine into the source and nature of these songs, we find that practically every one issues from a single publishing house—the house of Leo Feist, Inc.

Practically every one gives voice to a tremendous eagerness for "getting over and at 'em." And the music has a certain buoyant urge that stirs the very corpuses of the blood.

Truly remarkable that one man should give the nation practically all its war songs.



But this is only the external fact. Music is not to be judged as other things made, bought, and sold. It comes not from without, but from within. It is the language of inmost feeling. That a hundred million sing Leo Feist's war-songs means that he has succeeded in truly reaching a hundred million hearts.

That Mr. Feist himself neither wrote words nor music of any of these songs is away from the point. It was he who made

them possible. It was he who conceived "Where Do We Go From Here?" It was he who made "It's a Long Way to Berlin, But We'll Get There" into a great recruiting song. It was he who brought "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here" to the status of a full-fledged camp song. It was he who sold George M. Cohan \$25,000 for "Over There."

It was he who made a part of America's tradition "Humorous Bound." "We'll Knock the Heligo Out of Heligoland," "Bring Back My Daddy to Me," "I'll Come Back to You When It's All Over," "Round Her Neck She Wears a Yellow Ribbon," "Give Me a Kiss to the Numbers," "Each Stitch is a Thought of You, Dear," "Good Morning, Mr. Zip, Zip," "I Don't Want to Get With," "We Beat Them At the Marne," "Keep Your Head Down, Fritzle Boy," "I'd Like to See the Kaiser With a Lily In His Hand," "When I'm Through With Arms of the Army," "When We Wind Up the Watch On the Rhine," "Don't Bite the Hand That's Feeding You."



Mr. Feist is also responsible for one of the greatest innovations in music since the war began. It was he who conceived the idea of a pocket-sized songbook for the use of soldiers and sailors and for back home. This eighty-page green digger contains all the newest copyrighted songs. He gave the book its appropriate title, "Songs the Soldiers and Sailors Sing," and marketed it at a price within reach of all, 15c.

One of Mr. Feist's most valued treasures is a letter framed in his office from a soldier in the trenches telling how and his pals appreciated and enjoyed this book.



Zwengel said, "Nothing makes a man more of a man than music." Leo Feist is not only building national spirit—he is building man-power. He is a genius that serves subtly—but none the less powerfully.

Like all men with a purpose, Leo Feist has a whole-hearted slogan—"You Can't Go Wrong With a Feist Song." With it he has confidently led the campaign for singing cheerfulness—with a success that is evidenced in every city, town and hamlet of the United States, for the great Feist songs are heard everywhere. Today they are our inspiration—tomorrow our memories.



They are the songs that will commemorate the victory of liberty—the greatest big future—when young faces have been marked by the hand of time—when guns are aged by rust—when great moments mark the land where rest those who went forth singing. Get these songs—learn them so you will know them in years to come, just as you have "Marching Through Georgia" and the songs of the Civil War.

A Tribute to "Feist" Songs

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THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

A Nation that sings can never be beaten—each song is a mile-stone on the road to victory.

America's War Songs are spreading through the world—hailed by our allies as the omen of victory.

Songs are to a Nation's spirit what ammunition is to a Nation's army.

The producer of songs is an "ammunition" maker. The Nation calls upon him for "ammunition" to fight off fatigue and worry.

Major-General Wood said: "It is just as essential that the soldiers know how to sing as it is that they carry rifles and know how to shoot them. There isn't anything in the world, even letters from home, that will raise a soldier's spirits like a good, catchy marching tune."

Therefore Music Is Essential

and as always

"You Can't Go Wrong
With Any 'Feist' Song,"

All of the Songs mentioned in this article are on sale wherever music is sold at 15 Cents Each, excepting "We Beat You At the Marne," and "Keep Your Head Down, Fritzle Boy," which are 30 Cents Each. IF YOUR Dealer refuses to supply you order direct from the Publisher

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